



MARYLAND COLONIZATION JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY JAMES HALL, GENERAL AGENT OF THE MARYLAND STATE COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

New Series.

BALTIMORE, JUNE, 1846.

Vol. 3.—No. 12.

“Nothing is more clearly written in the Book of Destiny, than the Emancipation of the Blacks; and it is equally certain that the two races will never live in a state of equal freedom under the same government, so insurmountable are the barriers which nature, habit and opinion have established between them.”
JEFFERSON.

FOURTH OF JULY CONTRIBUTIONS IN AID OF THE COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

It has been customary for the Board of Managers of the Maryland State Colonization Society, to address a circular to the clergy of this state, soliciting them to take up contributions in aid of the Society, on the Sabbath immediately before or after the 4th of July. When this custom has been omitted by them, the Agent of the Society has endeavored to call the attention of the clergy to the subject. But as the Board have not taken special action relative thereto, the present season, the Agent also declines doing so, and for the very best of reasons, viz: a conviction from past experience that it will do no good. It is well known to all that the funds of this Society are appropriated exclusively to the establishment and support of a Republic of Christian citizens in immediate contact with barbarian and Fetish worshippers. The effect of that contact cannot be questioned. Those, therefore, who are anxious to propagate christianity upon broad and catholic principles, we are confident must aid us—facts, arguments, and entreaties, with others, would avail nothing.

Any funds collected in aid of this Society, can be remitted to the Agent at this office.

COL. OFFICE, BALTIMORE, *June 20th, 1846.*

DR. LUGENBEEL'S LETTER.

Although more TESTIMONY concerning the colony is not necessary, still we could not resist the temptation to squeeze a little from Dr. Lugenebel, whom we found to entertain more correct views of the character of the colonies, and a more just estimate of the true capacities of the African race, than any man of African experience we have ever met with.

COLONIZATION OFFICE, *Baltimore, May 20th, 1846.*

DR. J. W. LUGENBEEL—

My dear Sir,—Learning that during your recent residence in Liberia you had made a visit to the Maryland Colony at Cape Palmas, I take the liberty of soliciting from you a brief sketch of the impressions produced upon you

by that visit, although our recent advices from the Colony are such as can leave no doubt of its present peculiarly flourishing condition, yet, coming, as they do, from the colonists and officers of the Colony, some allowance must be made for their local attachment and predilections; and it is very important to know how the character and general appearance of the Colony strikes a stranger, one too, whom a long residence in other settlements renders a competent judge.

It is not expected that you will be able to furnish any statistical details, but merely to give a general view of the condition and prospects of that Colony, and such personal incidents as may have occurred during your recent visit there. You were doubtless enabled to form an opinion of the occupation and means of living of a majority of the colonists, of the character of their dwellings, of the appearance of their fields and gardens, if those not engaged in commercial or mechanical pursuits appeared to have a sufficiency of food on their lands, whether there was an appearance of great want or destitution among many, or of squalid poverty and vice in any, if there was a general appearance of industry, or if loungers and loafers were to be seen in the streets during working hours, if any thing occurred to lead you to suppose that any species of immorality or vice was prevalent among any class of the colonists. It would also be gratifying to know (if you can give it with propriety to be made public,) your estimation of the character and general deportment of the most important citizens of the Colony, and how they would compare with persons engaged in similar callings or holding the same stations in new settlements in this country. Such are some of the points which I should like to have you note when your leisure and inclination will permit, not, however, confining you to them only; for be assured the people of Maryland feel a deep interest in every thing connected with their little Colony—and I now solicit this information to lay it before them in our monthly Journal, and I trust you will consider the object as my sufficient apology for this trespass upon your time and engagements.

Very truly your ob't serv't,

JAMES HALL,
Genl. Agent Md. St. Col. Soc.

FREDERICK COUNTY, MD., *May 26th*, 1846.

Dear Sir,—Your letter of the 20th instant was received; and in answer to your inquiries relative to the Maryland Colony at Cape Palmas, on the Western Coast of Africa, permit me to say, that it will afford me great pleasure to give you any information in my power, by which the cause of colonization may be promoted—a cause in which I have toiled and suffered, during the last three years, nearly; and for the prosperity of which I shall always feel a lively interest.

In the early part of November last, I visited the interesting Colony of *Maryland in Liberia*, and spent a few days very pleasantly, in examining the state of the Colony, and in enjoying the society and hospitality of several of the citizens.

Perhaps the most candid and impartial expression of my opinion relative to the state of affairs of the Colony, may be given by an extract from my private journal, which I here transcribe.—“During my sojourn at the Maryland Colony at Cape Palmas, I had an opportunity to observe the state of affairs, and to make several very agreeable acquaintances; among whom were Governor Russwurm, the accomplished and enterprising executive officer of the government, Doctor McGill, the intelligent and successful colonial physician, and several missionaries of the Protestant Episcopal mission.

In company with Dr. McGill, I rode around and through the settlement, in order to observe the condition of the settlers, especially those who are engaged in the cultivation of the soil; and I was much pleased to perceive the progress which many of them have made, in causing the 'wilderness to be glad,' by the fruits of praiseworthy industry. Nearly all the colonists reside in good, comfortable houses. Indeed, I did not observe a single thatched building in the Colony, except those occupied by the native inhabitants. The agricultural prospects of the colonists are quite encouraging. And, from all appearances, I think that the settlement is in a state of regular and progressive improvement; and, in some respects, is superior to any other settlement in Liberia.

The best road that I have seen in Africa is that extending from Harper to Mount Tubman, a distance of more than three miles. It is not a small path, but a well-beaten wagon road. On riding out to Mount Vaughan, I met an oxcart, filled with rice. Two small oxen and two donkeys were attached to the cart. This was the first thing of the kind that I have seen in this country. There are several small riding horses in the Colony, and several donkeys.

The Doctor nearly always visits his patients on horseback, and the Governor frequently mounts one of his little Badagry horses, and rides out to visit different parts of the settlement. The colonial farm is in a state of good cultivation; and I was very much pleased to observe several boys at work on the farm, who, I was informed, were orphans and children of poor persons, and were employed and paid for their labor by the Governor. A portion of their time is occupied in school, and the rest in working on the farm. The farms of the colonists, although small, appear generally to be in a good condition; and I should judge, from all that I could see and hear, that the people generally live comfortably and happily. There are several fine dwelling houses in the towns of Harper and Latrobe; and the light-house on the Cape is equal to many in the United States. There is a good garden attached to the government house, in which nearly all the vegetables are raised, which are used at the Governor's table. While dining at the table of the Governor on one occasion, in company with a considerable number of invited guests, I perceived that every article on the table was of African production, except wheat bread and a ham; nor was there the least scarcity or want of variety. The sweet potatoes were equal to any I ever saw; and the white and delicate cabbage heads reminded me of my native land.

Governor Russwurm is a gentleman of dignified deportment, affability of manners, sociable, intelligent, and unassuming; as well qualified, perhaps, for the station he now fills, as any other individual who could be selected, whether white or colored. As far as I could ascertain, he is universally popular among the people over whom he presides. He seems to exhibit a deep interest in the welfare of the colonists, and the prosperity of that infant Colony. Of Dr. McGill I may simply state, that I regard him as altogether competent to the performance of the duties of his station, as colonial physician. I think it is doubtful, indeed, whether the medical department of the Colony could be more ably filled. The colonists, generally, appear to be sober, industrious, and contented. There are a few 'loafers and loungers,' as in other settlements in Liberia; such as may be found in almost every city or town in the United States. But, on the whole, I think that the little Colony of Maryland in Liberia is a very interesting place; and a very desirable residence for all colored persons who wish to enjoy the privileges of freedom and equality; and who are capable of appreciating the blessings of liberty."

Yours, truly,

DR. JAMES HALL.

J. W. LUGENBEEL.

THE NEW YORK STATE COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

THIS association held its annual meeting at the Tabernacle last night, (the 12th,) at 7½ o'clock, the President in the Chair. The auditory was very large, and many distinguished colonizationists were on the platform.

A prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Levins; after which, Dr. Reese, the secretary of the society, rose and stated, that in view of the number of speakers, the committee would dispense with reading the annual report or detaining the audience. A few facts only will be given. The report is to be printed. Signal prosperity last year had attended the society. The receipts of the parent society were larger than during any preceding year. A supply ship has been chartered and sent out on the coast, to relieve the wants of the 756 recaptured Africans, laden with provisions, clothing, and useful articles, which expedition has cost the society over \$5,000. Two valuable emigrants went out in that vessel: Mr. Ray, of Ohio, and Mr. Cornish, of this city, both young men of character and talents, whose education and talents will qualify them to be a blessing to the colony.

A flattering picture of the general condition of the colony is then given. They have prohibited the retailing of spirituous liquors, except on a license of \$500 being paid for it. They have two newspapers, edited by colored men. Their governor, judges, &c., are black men; and a high compliment is paid to the character of Gov. Roberts.

In Liberia the door is open to the colored race to the highest situations. Their color, instead of being a drawback upon their efforts to rise, is a passport and qualification for the race of competition with their countrymen in every department. In its selection to the Missionary work, the colony presents a great and effectual door, through which access may be had to the 150 millions of the kinsmen according to the flesh, who now lie entombed in superstition and shrouded in moral darkness. Every settlement upon the coast of Africa, from Cape Palmas to Cape Mount, is a light to welcome the Missionary and the Bible, the school and the church, while by sending their light back into the gloomy night of the continent, they portend that coming day when Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands to God.

The report refers to the capture of the "Pons, of Philadelphia," with her 900 slaves, and to other ships captured by our navy, in proof of the disgraceful fact that there yet are American citizens inhuman and base enough to engage in this horrid and revolting traffic. The report eloquently and powerfully urges the duty and necessity of taking some more efficient measures to put an end to this abominable traffic.

The recent landing of 756 recaptured Africans at Monrovia, is mentioned as one of the most interesting events in the history of the colony, and the benevolence and generosity of the inhabitants in providing shelter and food for those helpless orphans, is spoken of in terms of merited commendation and praise.

In view of these several aspects of the cause of African Colonization, the New York State Society records its increasing confidence that the enterprise is of God, and that its success is prolific of good to the African race, whether free or enslaved.

The report remarks: Our enterprise is no longer an experiment, for our success has demonstrated the following facts, viz:

1st. That even African slaves, when transplanted to a free soil, are capable of self-government.

2d. That all the blessings of civilization and Christianity may be extended to the natives of that continent of heathenism, as rapidly as colonies can be planted on the coast.

3d. That the slave trade can be banished from every part of the coast, in precisely the same ratio that the settlements of Christian colonies can be multiplied.

4th. That missionary stations and schools may be successfully established among the tribes of Africa to any extent, if protected by colonies of civilized and Christian men on the coast.

5th. That a refuge and home may thus be provided for recaptured Africans, the wretched victims of slave ships, when rescued by the vigilance and prowess of our navy, or by the military power of the colonists in breaking up slave factories in their vicinities.

The report mentions, among the encouraging indications of the past year, the co-operation of the public press throughout the state, by their readiness in publishing intelligence from the colonies, and in inserting the circulars and appeals of the Society without any charge.

The report concludes with an appeal to the friends of the African race for greater liberality toward the cause of colonization than has yet been extended to it, and expresses a confidence that the time is at hand when multitudes of the more enlightened among our free colored population will flock to our colonies on the coast of Africa, and find that the return to their father land is not merely the dictate of wise policy, but manifestly their duty, to which they are called by the indications of Divine Providence, which points them to this refuge of freedom for themselves and their posterity.

After the reading of the report, a negro boy, a captive taken from one of the slave factories, and just arrived from Africa, under the charge of Dr. Lugenbeel, was brought upon the stage, and exhibited to the audience.

Mr. Reese then introduced to the meeting Mr. Seymour, (colored,) an American, who has been for some years in the colony of Liberia. He was a good-looking mulatto, and came upon the stage attired in a complete African dress, with a whip in his hand, and having hung around him various trinkets, which, he began by saying, composed the attire and equipments of an African chief. He explained the way in which the different garments and blankets were made and dyed. Some of them were very beautiful in fabric and color. The whip, with two thongs, was that with which the slaves are driven to market. There were various bags to carry different things; and a horn (very handsome) which is sounded for attack and retreat. All these things were looked upon by the audience with a great deal of interest.

The speaker said he was born in Hartford, Connecticut, and had gone to Liberia, though much censured by his brethren, to obtain the liberty and equality he could never find here, but which he had found in that colony. He had then found what he had never known before—the right to exercise all the privileges of a man. (Applause.) He lived there happily. It was the only place where the colored people of this land can ever enjoy any thing like a true equality and liberty. He had gone to do, and was doing what he could, to prepare the way for them there. He had tried to do so, by every means in his power. He gloried that he had been there. Prophecy had foreshadowed the fact that his people, carried away, and harshly treated, for years, would be restored to their mother land. He believed that that prophecy was now in the full process of fulfilment. He was going back to Africa, willing to give up his all—his energy—his strength, in the service of Liberia, and her objects. The speaker then went on to describe the sort of duty he had been called upon to perform in Liberia.—He had been a member of Congress; a Preacher of the Gospel; a Justice of the Peace; and a captain in the local militia. (A laugh.) He said that God was for the colony, and it could not fall. Then he described what was

wanted for the colony: the means of building a steam saw mill, and a steam mill to grind sugar. They wanted to make their own sugar and their own molasses, &c.

Dr. Lugenbeel, a (white) Colonial Physician, just from Liberia, was the next to take the stand. He had just arrived. He had no idea of speaking. He was unused to appear before such an audience. Not expecting to do so, he was not prepared, and scarcely knew how to commence a speech. Notwithstanding he had been from this, his native land, three years, deprived of the society of a loving mother and affectionate sisters, and in a foreign country, he had not been without all the care and attention, in sickness and in health, which they were wont to bestow him. He had received every kindness and attention from those whom he found in Liberia. He had been all the time among friends, who had exhibited always towards him every care and attention which friends could lavish upon him. He gave as the reason of his going out that he wished to teach two of the colored colonists how to be useful to their fellow citizens, in case of sickness. He had done this, and had now returned for the recovery of his somewhat impaired health. He intended, at some future day, again to return. He then proceeded to give some account of the bright little boy, before described, whom he had brought home with him. He was a Congo, and had been brought to the coast, to a slave factory there established within the jurisdiction of Liberia, north of Monrovia, and within the jurisdiction of the colony, by one of his own countrymen, to sell at a slave factory there.

But as soon as the Governor heard of its existence, he sent the marshal, with a deputation of colonists, to break it up, which they did, and rescued four boys, of whom this is one. He then described the case of the "Pons," and her captives, and what had been done with them. He described the weather as being tolerable to whites, after going through with the inevitable acclimating fever,—but quite congenial to the blacks, who enjoyed good health. Being asked by one of the audience what the boy before them cost at Monrovia, he said \$15, and would bring \$250 to \$300 on reaching Brazil!

The President then announced the Rev. Dr. Winans, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, south.

I enquired, said Dr. W., if there was a resolution for me, and was told not, but that I might manufacture one for myself. I thought it best to manufacture a resolution, and move that it be resolved, that it is desirable the extracts which have been read, be given to the public. I do not like to see a garbled account of a matter of so much importance. I wish myself to have a copy of that report to take with me to the south, and I fear that it will not be presented early enough. I ask, therefore, to have a copy sent me.

No motive of slight importance, Mr. President, would have brought me here at this time. The summons which called me, found me engaged in ecclesiastical business, and but for the importance of the object and its public bearing, I should not have been persuaded to leave and come here.

I wish I had brought to the advocacy of the cause greater ability than I shall exhibit, but to what I am able to produce you are welcome, and would be were it a thousand times more beneficial. I come to advocate colonization in Liberia, on the coast of Africa. I am no feed advocate, but am prompted by an affection for the cause which has grown and strengthened as I have seen its importance. I was born to anti-slavery principles, and nourished in them through all my childhood and youth, and those principles have never forsaken me. They are strong within me at this moment, and I expect to die an anti-slavery man. (Applause.) For very many years after I became acquainted with the subject, for I was a full grown man before I

knew much of the matter except in name, and as it stood in opposition to liberty, I was utterly hopeless with regard to the consummation of the anti-slavery wish. I looked upon the subject as involved in utter darkness, with not a ray of light shining upon it, no avenue from which to retreat, and, although my desire was that slavery might cease in the United States—though I wished it as a patriot and a man, I saw not how it could be done consistently with the safety of the country or the happiness of the slave himself. My convictions were then as now, deliberate and fixed that there would be no period to slavery without colonization, or the sacrifice of the public and the ruin of the slave. Colonization dawned upon the darkness, and shows to my perfect satisfaction a means, a way in which we can be delivered of this incubus, can remove this blot from our escutcheon to the mutual interest of the nation and the slave. We are anxious to put slavery among the things that have been, and I pronounce with confidence that colonization alone will secure this result; the result is desirable and more desirable, perhaps, to the whites than to the colored people themselves. But for the name of liberty, the slave of the United States is in the enjoyment of as much comfort and happiness as those of the domestic class, the laboring class, perhaps, of any country on the face of the earth.—(Hisses and applause, which continued some time, and which the Rev. gentleman seemed to bear with great equanimity.)

I assure the audience, (continued the Rev. speaker, when the noise had in some measure subsided,) that the applause disturbed me more than the hisses, (a laugh.) I have no doubt of the truth of the position I have announced. Into that statement I do not intend to go. Suffice it to say, one who went to England for the express purpose of meeting a committee associated for the purpose of relieving the slaves, pronounced that he would rather his children would be born under the institutions of the South in America than be born a poor man in England. But I conceive that it is of vast importance to the United States that slavery should be banished, and I pray God the time may come when the foot-print of a slave shall not be found on our soil. I do not expect to live to see the day. Notwithstanding I am not much of a shouter, although I am a Methodist, I believe I should shout most lustily should I behold that event. There are circumstances which endear the Colonization Society to me. Many hearts in this assembly must have bounded with pleasure as mine did, in hearing the statements which have been made this evening. It is the only way to effect what we desire. We may talk of the hateful slave trade as much as we please, and legislate as much as we please, call it piracy to be engaged in it, and still the slave trade will go on, go on with increasing horror. There is one way by which it can be prevented, and prevented it ought and will be, let the colonization enterprise go on till there shall be a skirt of colonies all along the coast. There will then be no more slave-trading, and probably the trade will never cease till such shall be the case. But there is another view of the case—of all people on the face of the earth the people of Africa have been considered as sitting in the greatest darkness. What shall be done to enlighten them? We establish missionary enterprises, send men out into the midst of that thick darkness, to proclaim the doctrine of Jesus Christ, and yet the African himself must be taught. A white man can hardly live there, and, were it otherwise, the cupidity of a certain nation would yet crowd the colonists out and put in their place their own mercantile establishments to perpetuate and increase the evil. The fact is, every colored settlement you establish in Africa is a point from which happiness irradiates to the surrounding country. It takes hold of the African and brings him to the foot of the cross.

Many objections have been raised against colonization on the coast, and one is that the climate is so unhealthy that it is a sacrifice of the lives of the colonists. Let the statistics of this colony be compared with that of any other new country which ever was settled, and I hesitate not to say there will be found less of mortality than in any other—less than there was among the first pilgrims at Plymouth or among the early settlers at James river—less than in any other new colony, whether populated by white or colored. The hand of God, perhaps, is in it to shield those who go back to that country from which they have been dragged.

I am glad to see our friend Seymour here, and glad of the object for which he has come—he has come for his family—to remove them if they will go; if not, to go without them; that is one of the greatest arguments that can be adduced in favor of the high estimation in which they who know it hold the colony. His purpose is to prove that that is the proper home for the colored man, and that there he may enjoy equal happiness and privileges with the men of any other clime.

I know of but one serious objection to colonization, but one fear. I am very sure that the benevolence of the United States will continue to support the colony, and that emigrants enough will be found to go; but my fear is that it will be invaded by the mercantile cupidity of a nation which has never yet paused where its interest was concerned in grasping every thing within its reach; perhaps this will be done too under the guise of benevolence. It will be said, as it was said to Seymour, colonization is calculated to rivet the bonds of slavery, and therefore they will be against it; but the true object will be to extend the commercial advantages of a nation which now boasts that the sun never sets on its empire. This may be done, but I humbly trust in God to forbid it; we make a solemn remonstrance against its being done. We ask that those people assembled under the canopy of institutions calculated to bless them and their posterity, shall be left undisturbed.

I do not wish to detain the audience for the sake of speaking. I would not if I could, but it can easily be perceived I am laboring under the effects of indisposition. The evening is much advanced, and we expect addresses to which we will listen with great interest. I therefore give place to others, pledging myself that I will live an advocate of the cause, if I can speak in my last moments I will die its advocate, and if so happy as to live among the blessed in eternity, will no doubt rejoice in its triumph. I am told a subscription is to be taken up, and I feel that for such an object many of you will gladly part with a small portion of your means.

Rev. Dr. Tyng was the next speaker. He really had not expected, he said, to be called upon to speak again upon this subject, in this place. Upon the last occasion, a few weeks ago, he had had the pleasure of catching the biggest fish that came out of the sea, that night. A paper had been sent him, making an appointment at 12 the next day, which he kept, and on calling, he was made the depository of a donation of \$1,000 from the individual who had made the appointment, to the cause of colonization, and for the rescue and education of those wretched beings, one of whom now sat before him. (Applause.) That incident had convinced him that there was a vein of liberality beneath the soil, here in New York, which had never before been penetrated. And he would suggest that there might be some one present upon this occasion, who felt like making another such appointment with him for to-morrow. If so, he would pledge his character for punctuality, (as yet never, for a moment, forfeited,) to call on him at precisely the hour he should name, to-morrow, if it was within the compass of this island. (Laughter and applause.) Dr. Tyng said he agreed with

Dr. Winans as to the probability that the colonies would become objects of human cupidity. But he supposed that he might have a somewhat more Calvinistic reliance on grace than the Doctor, (a smile,) for he could not bring himself to think that God would allow this cupidity of man to prevail against a work like this. While the one might make a pathway through the sea, for the furtherance of its designs, Heaven would interfere a cordon of fire to protect that work from danger. (Applause.) He did not believe so glorious a plan could be defeated. God's grace could restrain the passions of men, and could say to them, as to the waves that wash the sands of those distant shores, "thus far shall ye come and no further, and here shall your pride be stayed!" The cause must and would go on—and would open a door for the safety of the colored race now living in oppression and degradation. The soil must be cultivated. The work must be perfected, in defiance of the goose-like hissing which may be, as once or twice to-night, raised against it. This is the only true way to benefit the colored race here, and in Africa also. And he exhorted all to put beneath their feet the senseless reproach, that, while engaged in this work, they were acting the parts of pro-slavery men.

Rev. Dr. Macauley related an anecdote, tending to do justice to Ireland, as never having had a slave owner or slave trader within her borders. A company was once conceived, but when the articles were all drawn up, a Mr. McCabe, who, it was thought, would be one of the principal co-partners, raised the paper to Heaven, and imprecated a curse on the hand that should ever be set to it. And that curse never fell from Heaven—for no hand was ever put to the paper.

Mr. Latrobe, of Baltimore, the president of the Maryland Colonization Society, next took the floor. He gave a glowing description of Maryland in Liberia, named after the State which had established it. The flag of Liberia—the American stripes, with the Christian cross in the place of the stars, floated over it and over the other settlements there. He described, too, the Methodist Episcopal Mission station of Mount Emery, the Protestant Episcopal Mission, and the Presbyterian Mission, Fairhope: all of which were the result of efforts, he said, made by the State of Maryland alone, as a recompense to the children of those whose fathers had served the fathers of those who were now ardently engaged in this great and glorious work. (Great applause.) African colonization was the result of a stern necessity, which prohibited the existence of two distinct races of people, who cannot amalgamate by marriage, in one land. History and the experience of the world had proved this, in other cases to be true. The Moors and the Spaniards could never occupy the same soil, nor the Indians and the Whites. Nor could the Saxons and the Normans, until they had intermarried with each other. The only relation that can ever exist, in this country, between the colored and white races, is that of master and servant—oppressors and oppressed. One must yield; and which? Must it not be the weaker? And that to this, events were already rapidly tending, the speaker maintained, by giving proof of various employments once wholly in the hands of the colored laborers, which were now monopolized by the whites: all going, with other things, to show that sooner or later, for their own comfort, welfare, and safety, they must go. And is it, he asked, a matter of reproach and hissing, on their part, or that of their friends, that we would provide them a home in anticipation of such an event? God forbid that such blindness should any longer continue! The time is coming. It may not be for years and years; but it is as inevitable as the flow of one second of time into another. We desire to anticipate this coming day. We have opened a safety valve. We may not live to see the glorious result. Sir, you may

plant a tree, of the fruit of which you shall never eat, but which will bear luxuriantly for the enjoyment of your children, and your children's children. It is not an idle fancy, then, sir. It is a sure event, which time will prove to be inevitable.

Mr. L., assuming that the annual increase of the slave population, in this country, had now reached the ratio of 70,000, and that the annual immigration into this country from Europe was 200,000, (as in 1832,) proceeded to argue that the same reason which prompted the European immigrant hither, to fly from a land of oppression to one of liberty, would also impel the colored people of this country, if a way were opened to them, to do so likewise. Who pays all the passages out of these emigrants? What societies have they to see to their coming? They come out with their own means—mainly. And for what? To better their condition. And for the like reasons will these poor creatures who suffered here, be glad to go to a land which shall be to them a secure haven of that freedom which they can never experience here. Be it our task to open this asylum to them, and to keep it open. Let us make Africa attractive to them, by means of colonization. The colored man has here no rights; and he must better his condition by going to Africa. And Mr. L. then went on to show the importance, in a commercial point of view, of these new colonies. He told a story of a black ship-carpenter, who was sent out to Cape Palmas in the last expedition, with everything necessary to build a clipper there—even to the necessary planks. On the voyage the planks were lost. But the Society heard from the carpenter after his arrival, who told them that he had found the timber in Liberia, even better than that of America, that he would soon launch his 80 ton clipper, wanted a compass from the Society, to enable him—the colored carpenter, who had built her—to bring her with his own hands home to Baltimore. (Applause.) And he asked if the flag already described would protect her in our waters, and was told that it would! (Renewed applause.) Commerce? Yes, indeed, sir! Look at that boy before us. He never put shoes on his feet before this day. The native fashion in Africa does not include that luxury. But now, don't you think there may possibly be a demand for the article there? Enough, sir, doubtless, ere long, to give employment to every lapstone in all New England! (Laughter and applause.) We don't ask you to pay for the transportation across the waters of all who will go. Although I may as well remark, that for every \$30, as you will send to the Maryland (or any other southern) Colonization Society, they will undertake to send to Liberia a liberated slave! (Great applause.)

Mr. Allen.—And so will the New York Colonization Society, too! (Applause.)

Mr. Latrobe continued.—An offer made much oftener, sir, than taken. And he proceeded to show, in a very interesting manner, what was the effect of colonization upon the colonized. This he illustrated by the deeply interesting narrative of the fortunes of the McGill family, of Baltimore. The father, a colored man, who lived in a humble but honest way, left his family of small children, at home, and taking but a hogshead of tobacco for his venure, sailed 16 years ago, in the schooner Randolph, for Monrovia. There he stayed a while, and like Seymour, who addressed us this evening, became quite a functionary of the colony. At last, he became Vice Agent there, and having occasion to return to America, he returned—but how? The same meek, humble man he had gone away? No! But with port erect and the mien of a gentleman; and he offered his hand to those whom he had known before, and that, too, with a conscious dignity that never dreamed of the idea that it could be refused by any one. And he went

back, and after a good and honest life, he died there. Let us follow the fate of the family he left, as we have done his. The daughter of Mr. McGill married, and is now the wife of the Governor of Maryland in Liberia. She is a lady—ladies, like you, in every thing but the color of the skin; and with a grace and dignity worthy of a gentleman's and a governor's wife, she presides at his table, in a style that would do honor to courtier halls. The eldest son left by the man I have spoken of is an excellent physician in the colony. He received his education at Hanover, in New Hampshire, and it is from him that I have received the drawings, from his own hand, which have enabled me to describe to you, as I have done, the localities of the Colony of Maryland. He has also transmitted to the Society drawings of the plants, &c., of Liberia, with their Linnæan arrangements complete. (Applause.) The second son is an honest thriving merchant in Liberia, and with him is his youngest brother, a youth full of equal promise. The third son is in business, and when I last heard from him, he had been the supercargo on board the *Trafalgar*, with merchandize worth \$20,000 committed to his care. And this, sir, is the story of one family only. Now if there are any colored families in the State of New York who knows where, in this country, they can meet with such results as these, I would like to hear of the place.

Mr. Latrobe having concluded, Mr. Parker, of Philadelphia, followed with an able and eloquent speech, and the meeting adjourned.

JOURNAL TO THE PAH COUNTRY—CONTINUED.

NEWBAYEAH TOWN, PAH COUNTRY, *October 25th, 1845.*

After breakfast this morning we walked about town and made inquiries—Found this was really Pah Country, but it was Gianerah Yeratarry in Pah and what is properly called half Pah. Being much fatigued from our long journey of the day before, we soon returned to our house. We sent a small dash to the King, Bella, and some of the head men of the town. Tawbler called on us this morning and told us that we must get ready by night, so as to start in the morning. Mr. Banks told him he was going no further than this town, as he had been informed that there was no town named ——— in Pah Country. Tawbler called a palaver immediately and told King Bella and the head men of the town, that Governor Russwurm had asked him to carry us to the place, in Pah Country, where they make cloth, and he had promised to do so, and he, the King must not stop us but permit us to pass on through. So ——— left us for his town, saying that he would return in a day or two to carry us there. About ten o'clock we were summoned to go out of the house, as a great many people of the Big Town had come to see us, we obeyed. Upon inquiry we found these people to be from the Big Town in Grawah, named Mattew; the number of soldiers that came was about 25 or 30, headed by their captain named Nimma. After seeing us the captain drew his men off, one side before King Bella's house and seated them. Then he rose and delivered the message from his King. It was to this amount: They had 100 and more armed men in their town, and the American (they called us three one) being a great thing in their country, must not stop here, but go on to the Big Town. Pobe told him, that he brought these three Americans to Pah Country and put them in the hands of King Bella and had no more to do with them as to going any farther; if they wanted to go any farther they might go. Nimma got quite angry with Mr. Banks for refusing to go to his country, and would not

accept a dash for his King until Pobe had begged him to do so. However, he was far from being satisfied at Mr. Banks' determination. So what does he do? He remains all night with his armed soldiers, guarding the town and water side, lest we should return home or leave this town for some other. During the five days we remained at Newbaryeah there were no less than nine demands for us to go to as many different towns—Mr. Banks refusing all of them. The Matteen people sent their head war man for us the second time, and Mr. Banks still refusing, I told him I would go and he might remain where he was until I came back, and this was agreed upon.

Sunday, 26th.—About nine o'clock this morning we were summoned by Mr. Banks, to attend a palaver. Finding a large number of soldiers in town from a different part of the country, I could not understand what the palaver was for, but I soon found it related to our going to the Big Town. This was the third time they had sent for us; and they told us very plainly, that if we went to any other town we should have trouble, and if we started to go back home, we could not find the path or would meet with difficulty. Why Mr. Banks still persisted in his refusal to go further I do not know.

Monday, 27th.—This morning many visitors from afar came to see us and each begged us not to return until we had been to his town. They were informed by our head man, Mr. Banks, that he had not time, that he had been long in the country and wanted to go home. The people from the neighboring towns were very kind to us, and Mr. Banks being sick, they offered to carry him and all of us, if we would only go to their town.—About 10 A. M. some soldiers arrived with a message from Tawbler that we must go to his town. The soldiers brought with them caller nut as a token of friendship and six strong able men to open the way. But Mr. Banks sent word that he would not go, as it was his determination to return home. After having palavered the day away, these men left for their town. I myself kept cool, as but little English was required among our company, except when I would ask a question or inquire into the palaver. About 5 P. M. Mr. Banks began to complain much of sickness of stomach, vertigo, &c. McIntosh, myself, Nimly and Whiley being anxious to go to the Big Town, had resolved upon doing so, but Mr. Banks got worse, and I did not wish to follow the instructions, which were, that if one of our party was sick, we must leave him and a native, while the rest were to pass on. So we concluded to remain until he should get better. About two o'clock Mr. Banks requested me to read our instructions and explain them to Pobe King Bella, Ulalo, the head war man from Mattew, and Tawbler, from, Tamiayah. They wanted to know who had the best right to us, Pobe or Tawbler, in bringing us to Pah Country. I gave him to understand, that Gov. Russwurin had placed us in the hands of Pobe, and that he was to carry us back to the Cape. Tawbler said that Pobe did not know the path by which he had brought us to Pah, and if he, Pobe, had taken us by any other path we should not have reached Pah. So, as he had lately been our chief guide and had taken care of us in the route, he had the best right to our first visit in his town before any other. Tawbler's name not being mentioned in the Governor's instructions left us at liberty to settle the matter as we saw fit. So we authorized King Bella, Ulalo and a soldier on each side, to determine who had the best right. They argued the question very warmly and the soldiers being much excited were about to settle the dispute in a manner more appropriate to their profession, when King Bella, seeing the state of things, stepped forward and told the parties, that Pobe, Peper and Gleker had placed these three Americans in his hands to take care of till they were ready to return home. But as these people had chosen to bring war to his town about us, he would give us up and let us

go where we liked. He also said, that as Tawbler had the most trouble in bringing us, he had the best right to our presence in his town. Then Tawbler told Mr. Banks, that he must get ready to go to his town, and Mr. Banks agreed to go. But upon being told, for the second time, by the head war man of Mattaw, that if he went he should meet with difficulty on his way back, he declared he would not go until he got better.

Tuesday, 28th.—We rose very early this morning, and by the time we had finished our breakfast, more messengers came for us. But we refused to go, having many little palavers to talk through the day. Mr. Banks being better to-day, and continuing to improve, we made our preparations for leaving the next day for Mattaw (Big Town.) So the day passed away, we receiving many visitors and talking much. Towards night Mr. Banks began to grow worse, having been exposed to the sun during the day.

Wednesday, 29th.—Mr. Banks, for reasons unknown to me, was not willing to leave this morning for Mattaw. I can think of nothing but his ill health that could have prevented his going. In the morning Ulala called on us to know whether we were going; but Mr. Banks did not give him a positive answer. About 5 P. M. Tawbler arrived in town again. He had put up the night before at a small town only a short distance from us, there to await our coming; but as we did not come, he returned this evening, to see if we were still determined not to go to his town. As Mr. Banks complained of being ill and all of us needed rest, we said but little to him that night, but dismissed him until next morning, when we promised to give him answer.

Thursday, 30th.—This morning Mr. B. was better and in good spirits, the rest of us tolerably well. Tawbler makes a palaver for Pobe, saying, that he was the cause of our not going to his town. It was difficult to settle this dispute, but Mr. Banks did so by promising T. to go to his town, though he did not intend keeping his promise. In the afternoon a third messenger arrived from the Big Town and told us, if we were not going to his town, that we must not leave the country without letting their people know it beforehand. Mr. Banks assured him that he would not. After the messenger had gone, Mr. Banks proposed to go home the next day and give them all the slip. Seeing that Mr. Bank's proposal would not do, because they would say we were afraid of them—this came very forcibly to my mind, and I could not bear the idea for any man to say I was afraid of him, this would be madness to me. I told Mr. B. at once, that he must go to the Big Town before we went home. I insisted on our going, and pointed out the necessity of doing so, and the difficulties we should probably encounter if we persisted in our refusal. At length after a good deal of hesitation, he consented to go. So we called Ulalo, the head man of Mattaw, and told him our conclusion. Then we dashed Tawbler 4 handkerchiefs, 40 gun flints, and sent him off—but he did not like it that we would not go with him, he said he could not look Governor's face; for he had promised him to carry us to the country where they made cloth.

Friday, 31st. We left Newbayah for Mattaw about 6 o'clock this morning, and arrived there at half past 2 P. M. This town is about 10 miles from Newbayah—it is situated on the banks of a river which flows into the Cavala. It numbers about 400 inhabitants, commands 125 regular soldiers, besides 35 young men who are not yet considered as soldiers. There are a goodly number of old heads, or old men and also old women. The females here do not have husbands until they have grown to woman's size—then they have settled men for husbands—that is, men supposed to be 25 or 30 years of age. These people are much more warlike than those nearer the beach. They have fine houses, made after the African

style, but the body of the house is made of clay, hardened by fire; the roof is made principally of bambo, and thatched with leaves. The houses are painted inside and out, with the coloring of vegetable matter—and they keep them very clean. Cotton and grass cloths are made here—the cotton is seldom over 45 inches wide and a yard or a yard and a half long. English and American cloths are seldom brought this far into the interior. The people of this town trade with the tribes between them and Eraba. They do not trade with the Graba tribe, but with the Toba tribe, Eastward of the Cavala river. After having refreshed ourselves upon our arrival in town, we were summoned to attend a palaver. The head men received us with a great deal of kindness—told us that our visit to their country was a great thing, as they had never seen white man, as they called us, before—dashed us a couple of fowls for our dinner, and told us to remain with them as long as we wanted to—that if we wanted to go about the country we could do so, and they would take care of us. We explained to them, in a few words, our object in visiting their country, and also told them that the Governor, our Father, was coming here when we returned. They received this joyfully. After the palaver we walked about town and down by the river. Upon inquiry we found that the river was navigable for canoes all the way to the country where they make cloth, which was a journey of three days. This river runs by this town in an Easterly direction; afterwards it changes its course to E. S. E., and empties itself into the Cavala. This town, Mattaw, is West of Newbayah, which lies between points East and E. N. E. from the Cape.

Saturday, November 1st.—We arose this morning after a tolerable night's rest—Got our breakfast by 8, and went out to walk—Mr. Banks proposed to make all his inquiries about the country and gain what information he could before night, that he might leave the next day, Sunday, for home. I did not like this proposal, knowing that to gain any point or accomplish an important work requires time and exertion—and for an object like this, which might, in time, prove beneficial to the Colony, more time ought to have been taken.—As it is, I hope the next company that goes out may be headed by a man who will study the good of his country and the benefit his fellow man is to receive.—In answer to my inquiries I learned that some years ago these people lived further Eastward, as far as six days' walk from their present town; when the Gapah tribe made war with, whipped them and drove them nearer the beach. Then this tribe, the Granevah tribe, made war upon the Ketteaba tribe and drove them towards the beach. These people raise rice in great quantities and of a much nicer quality than that raised near the beach—its grain is larger, white and is easier hulled. Camwood grows in abundance in this country, and in fact, all the way from Carbaba to Pah, the country abounds with it. The Pah people being so far from the beach, trade but little with foreigners—Corn and plantain are cultivated a great deal by them. They prefer the plantains and yams to the cassada. They raise a kind of grain, the seed somewhat resembling that of millet, which is used in America to feed horses upon, called by them panne and used for bread-stuff—When cracked fine it makes very good bread. The trade consists in ivory, which they sell to the tribes between them and the Jabboo people—it is then sold to the Tabboo and Grand Beraba tribes, who in their turn sell it to the beach people.

Elephants are sometimes met in this part of Pah, but they are not as plenty as they were. The people of this town killed three during their last harvest time. I saw but two small ivory tushes, but was informed that a short time before they had sold several. African iron is much

worn by these people in preference to brass. I do not know but it is because they cannot obtain the brass. The Big Men wear heavy chains of iron, from 12 to 18 folds, besides heavy rings of it around their ankles. The women wear large rings around their wrists and between 15 and 20 about their ankles. Some of the cloths which they wear are made by themselves. I did not see over two English cloths worn by a native, except those dashed to them by us, while here.

Cotton is raised and spun by them, and from the specimen which was shown me, though rather coarse, was induced to think favorably of it. It is spun on two sticks, having a wooden spool at each end, with a stick to catch the twisted cotton which falls down on it. When the stick is turned round by the right or left hand, the bunch of cotton is placed on the end of the stick. The upper end of this stick is split in four parts to the distance of from two to three inches. The prongs are dressed very smooth and are of some 15 or 18 inches in length.

I was told that they sell their spun cotton to the Gapah people, who make cloth, though not the superior kind that is made by a tribe farther in the interior. I believe that the Graneva people make cotton cloths, but they were not disposed to tell the truth about the matter.—I fancy that there is gold in this part of Pah—if not at this town it cannot be far off—I saw a piece on the ankle of a female child about 8 years old—I took her in my arms and examined the metal; it was rough and bright, about half an inch thick, an inch and a quarter long, with a hole in it for a thread to be passed through. Upon my examining it very closely and smelling it, the mother of the child came and took her away; not, however, until I was satisfied of its being gold. Another thing confirmed me in this belief was, that many of the old men examined the ring on my finger. I did not know what they said about it, and they would not tell me through an interpreter. I could only judge from their manner of acting.

These people deal in slaves, but I think only among themselves. As it was a delicate question, and they not seeming to like my inquiring into it, I soon dropped the subject. The people of the Granevah tribe are shorter and more bulky than those of the tribes nearer the beach. They are very warlike, and, as it is natural for savages, are very jealous, and a stranger going among them should be very cautious how he acts. A little thing with them makes a big palaver. The simple circumstance of my making friends with a gentleman of this town gave rise to much talk and jealousy; but as I did not wish to have a palaver, I paid my first friend, Ulelo, the head war man, five flints, which shut his mouth and bound up his jealous feelings. In the palaver which was held on the first day of our arrival in this town, Mr. Banks said that he should stay that day and the next, and on Sunday leave for home—stopping at Newbayeah Sunday night, and crossing the river the following morning. To this they made no other reply, than that we were at liberty to remain as long as we wanted.

Saturday, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Banks and the rest of the company were summoned to meet a number of old men belonging to this town. The King, whose name is Sabblau, was not present—having left the town on account of Sassy Wood palaver.—Sinnadaber, his successor, however, was there. The latter personage is a son of Sinnadaber, who was formerly head King of that tribe. He was, I am informed, a great warrior—and a man of much distinction among his people. After being seated, we were informed, that the palaver was called to request us to remain another day, and that we were to be dashed with a very large bullock. Mr. Banks was not willing at first, but on reflection, thought it would be best—so he consented to protract our stay to the time desired.

On the breaking up of the palaver, I went among the people and made inquiries—hoping, by this means, to obtain some information which might be valuable. I soon learned that they had never seen a horse—It was asked whether the zebra—a description of which I endeavoured to give them—lived in their country, but as they had never seen a jackass, it was difficult to make them understand. They say, however, that there is an animal without horns, which is frequently seen by them; and from what met my notice, during my journey, I have no doubt but what the zebra is a native of the Pah country. In proof of this opinion, on my return home, I discovered in the path, the manure of such an animal—which had not been long dropped. And on examination, there was found in the mud, the print of two feet—resembling very much, those of the jackass. Furthermore, one of our party, who was in advance of us, on hearing me speak of this animal, declared that he had seen it. His description of its form and color led me to the conclusion that it must be the zebra.

Salt made by these people.—To make salt, they take an eighth of a cord, or thereabouts of hard wood—the kind I am not prepared to say—and double that quantity of palm-tree branches, which is piled on the ground prepared for that purpose—it is then set on fire, and allowed to burn until the whole mass is reduced to ashes. The ashes are then put into a basket, water poured over them, and the alkali thus obtained is placed in an iron pot and boiled down until the salt is formed;—it is then dried. This they use, as we do the common salt, to season their victuals. They have a mode of converting the common salt, which they procure from the beach, into rock salt. First, a hole the size of a barrel is dug in the ground,—leaves and a certain quantity of water, together with the salt, are put into it. Another ingredient is added, but what it is I could not learn. This stands, exposed to the action of the sun, until the water is either absorbed by the ground, or evaporated by the heat of the sun, and the sediment is what we call rock salt. This is kept tied up in a dry place. As for mineral salt being found in this country, I think it is entirely out of the question.

We have been informed, that, since the death of the old King Sinnadaber, the country has become quite unsettled—being at war with a neighboring town belonging to their tribe. The men in this big town seem, from their deportment, to be very intelligent. There is more system observed in their palavers, than by any other tribe which I have seen. The strictest obedience toward the old men is paid by the younger members, while a palaver is being talked. They talk palaver with a stick, which is not the case with tribes that are nearer.

Black Ebony.—We were informed that this wood grew here in great plenty, and we at once set about getting a specimen of it. A piece was brought us, but on examination proved not to be ebony—but a very beautiful dark red wood, which, on being immersed in water, became as black as ebony itself. The ebony, we were told, was very abundant at Dena, and a piece from this place, belonging to the King, was shewn us. Here ends my journal to the Pah country, which we left for Cape Palmas, on the 3rd day of November, 1845.

TERMS.

This Journal is published Monthly and is furnished to Subscribers at \$1 per year, whether sent by mail or otherwise. All profits arising from its publication are applied to advance the general purposes of the society.

☞ All Communications intended for the Maryland Colonization Journal, or on business of the Society, should be addressed to DR. JAMES HALL, General Agent, Colonization Rooms, Post Office Building.

